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29 MAR
DIGITAL EDITION



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QUINN

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COMICS PRESENTS:

"FATHER"



story

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Dedicated to:

MICHAEL MURPHY

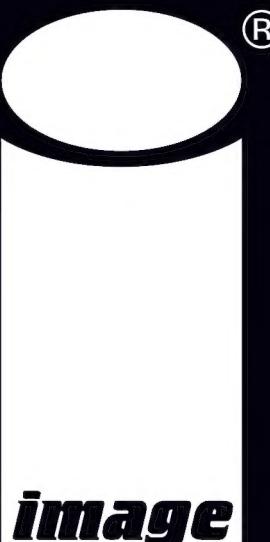
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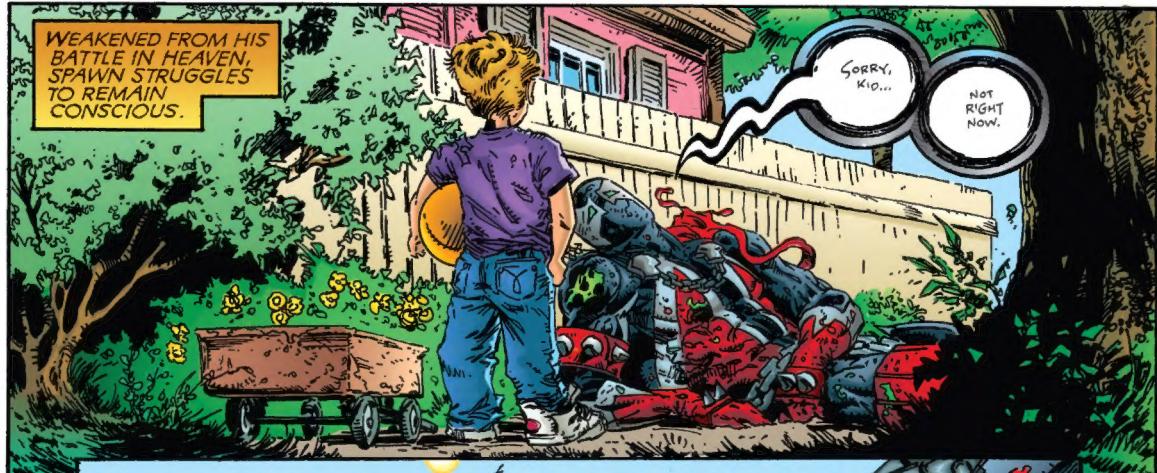
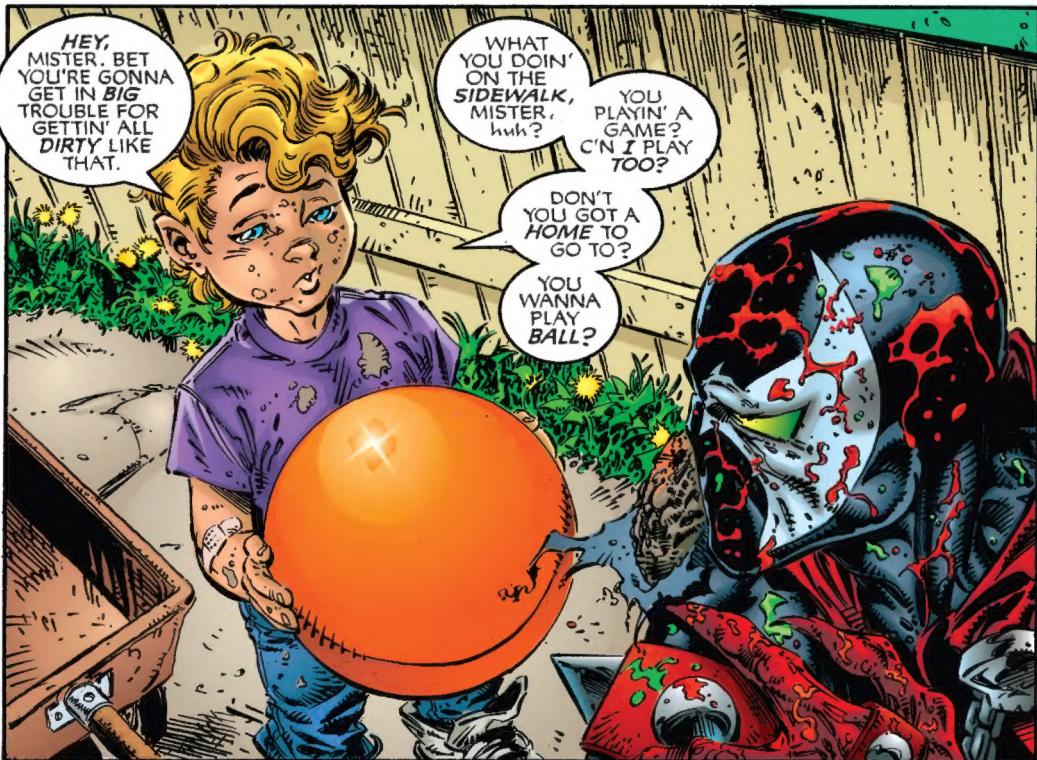
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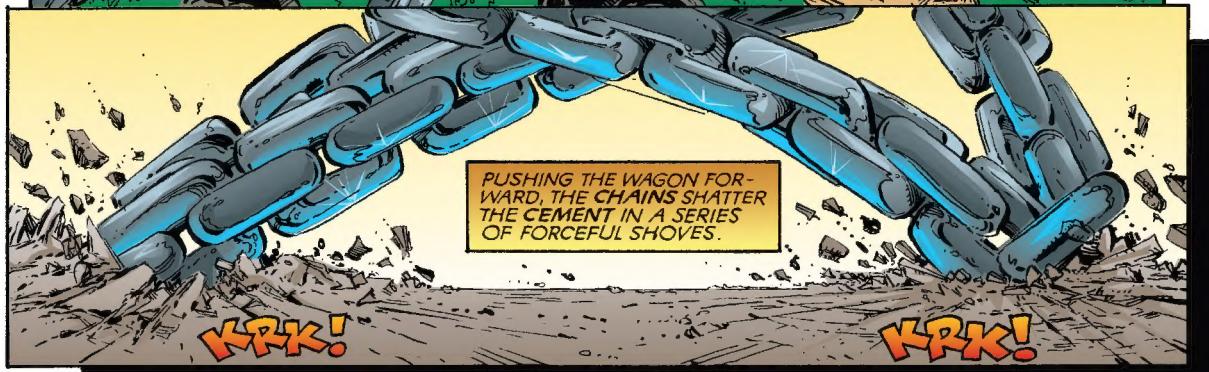
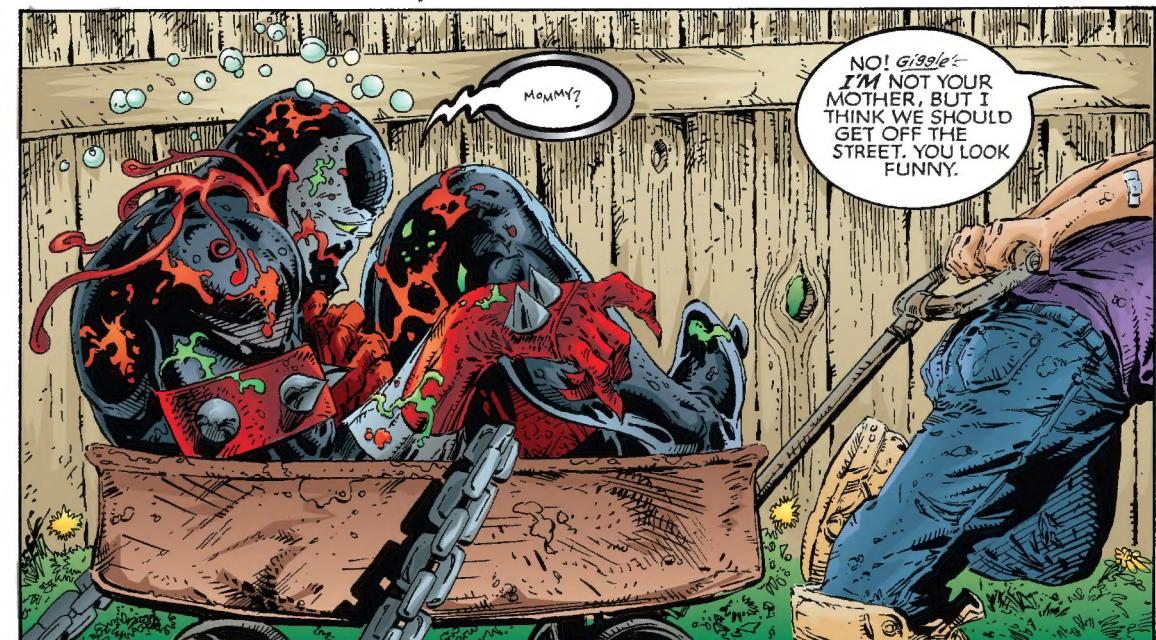
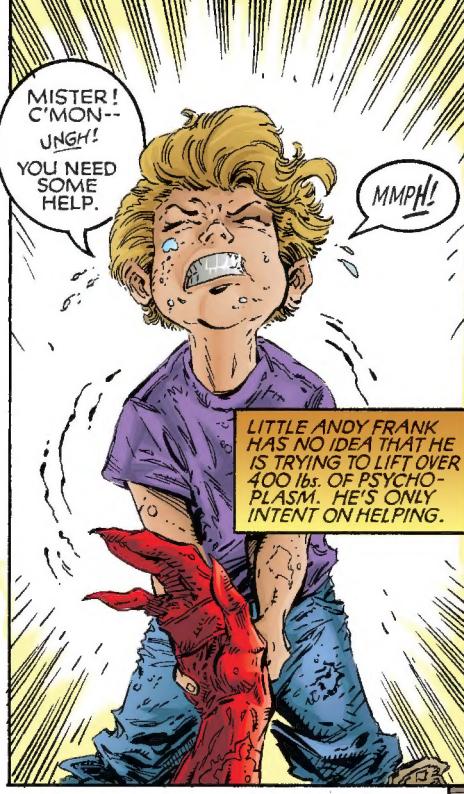
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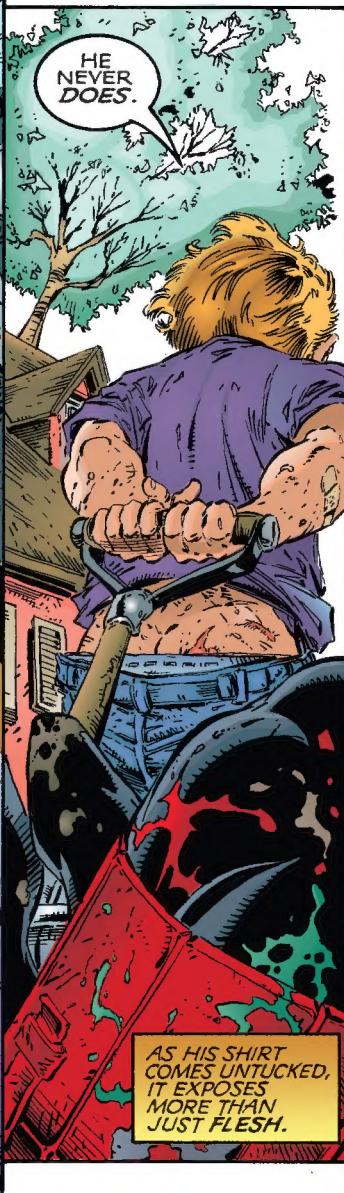
NOTE: THIS STORY BEGINS WHERE WE LEFT SPAWN AT THE CLOSE OF THE ANGELA MINISERIES, ISSUE 3. -- Tom





THOUGH IGNORANT OF THE FACT, ANDY WOULD BE VERY THANKFUL TO KNOW HIS WAGON WAS STRESS-TESTED AT THE FACTORY TO WITHSTAND 450 POUNDS.

LUCKILY.



QUEENS, NEW YORK... THE HOME OF WANDA BLAKE AND TERRY FITZGERALD...

I'M SO SORRY, SWEETHEART. I GUESS I THOUGHT I COULD HELP SOMEHOW.

AND YOU ARE HELPING, WANDA, BUT NONE OF THIS IS SO IMPORTANT THAT IT'S WORTH RISKING YOUR LIFE. IF THE BAD GUYS WANT TO COME AFTER US, FINE. WE CAN'T STOP THAT.

BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO GO INTO THEIR DEN.

THERE HAS TO BE SOMETHING IN THOSE FILES I BROUGHT HOME... SOMETHING WE CAN INVESTIGATE FROM A SAFER DISTANCE.

I KNOW-- IT WAS RECKLESS OF ME TO GO OUT THERE.

IT'S JUST THAT I KNOW HOW MUCH ALL OF THIS IS BOTHERING YOU, WHETHER YOU'LL ADMIT IT OR NOT. AND THE ONLY PERSON WHO SEEMED TO BE ON YOUR SIDE WAS SPAWN...

...THOUGH I HAVE NO IDEA WHY.

BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HIM, TERRY. HE BRUTALIZED THOSE THREE MEN IN A MATTER OF SECONDS. DIDN'T LET UP 'TIL THEY WERE JUST MORE GARBAGE IN HIS ALLEY.*

I WAS SO SCARED.

ANYWAY, FOR SOME REASON I CAN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT HIM. IS THAT CRAZY, OR WHAT?



NOT REALLY. BUT HE KNOWS THINGS HE SHOULDN'T, SO WE'LL JUST...

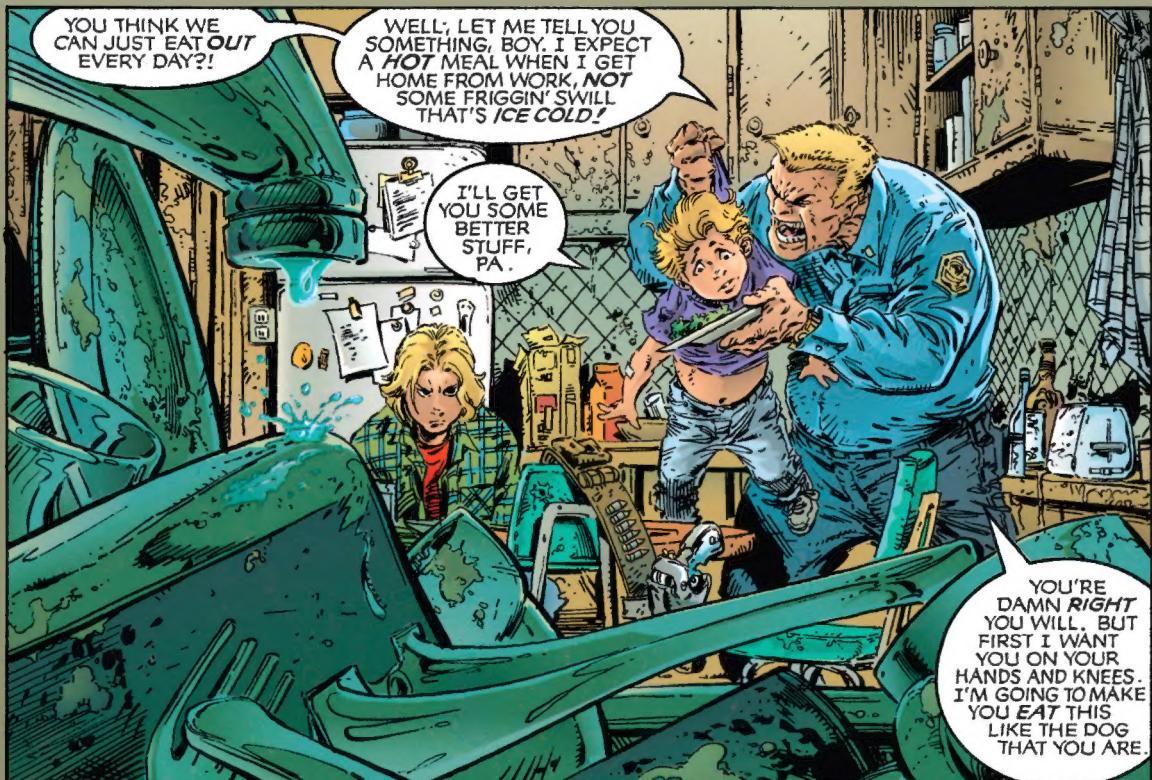
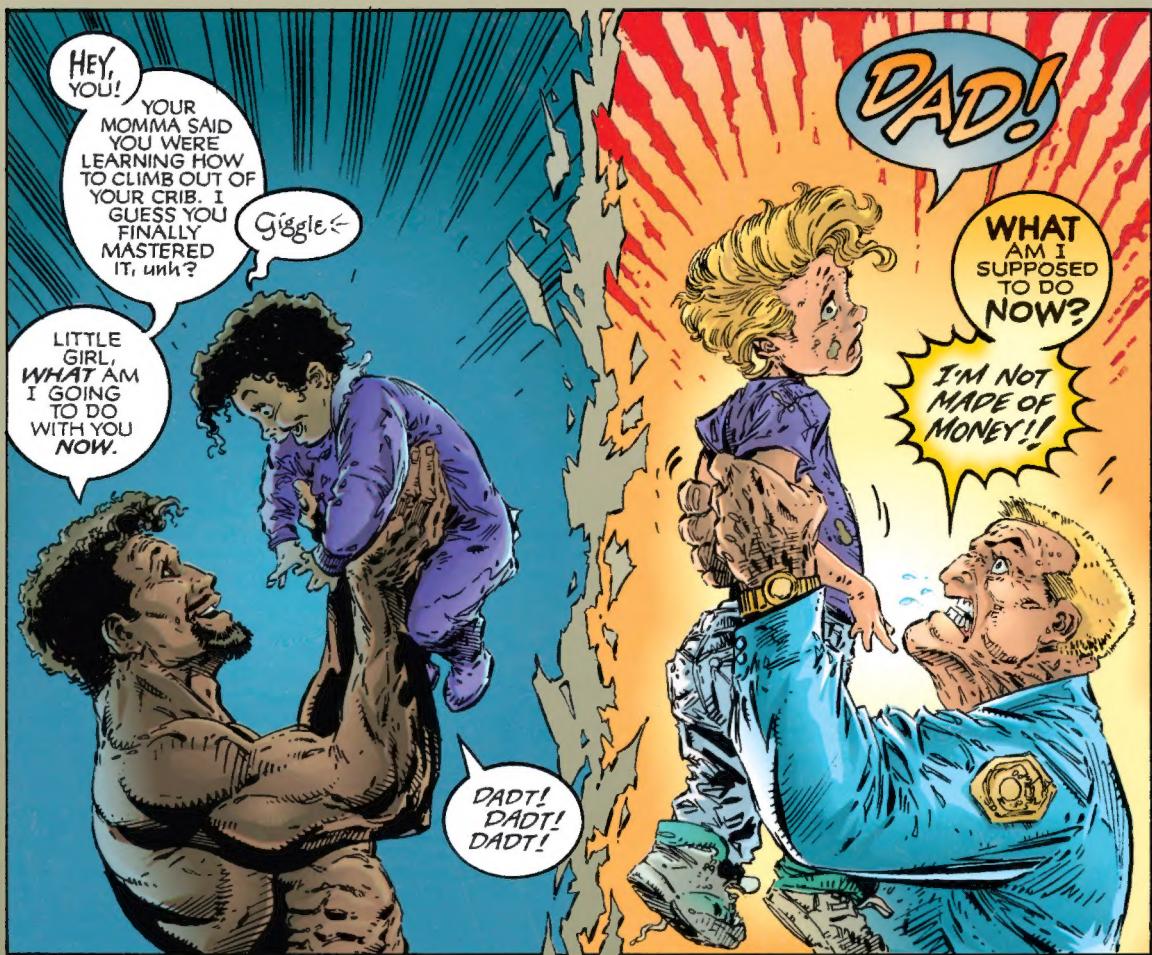
UH?

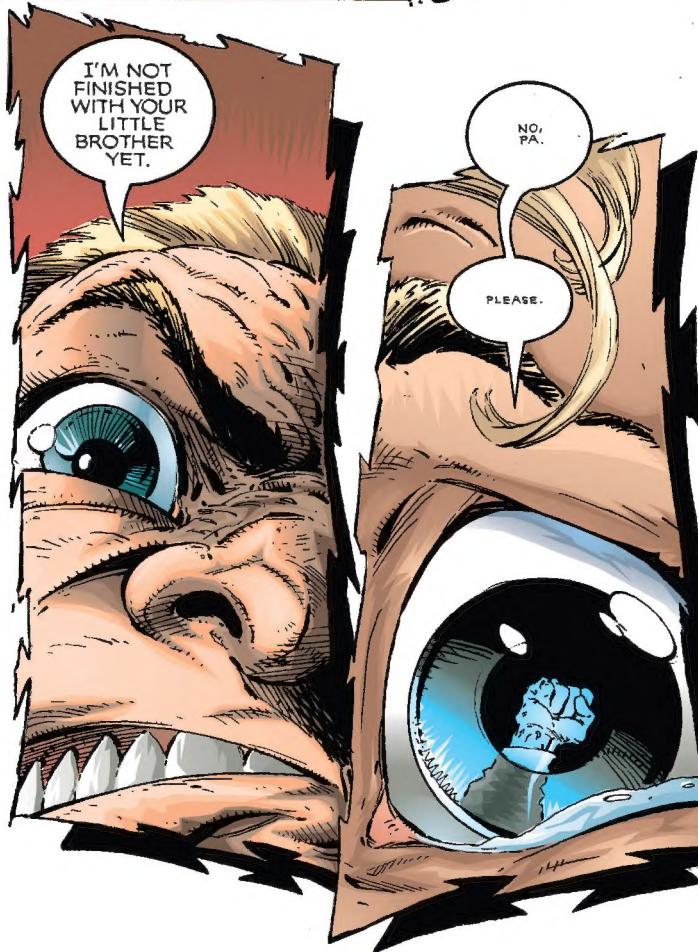
DID YOU HEAR THAT?

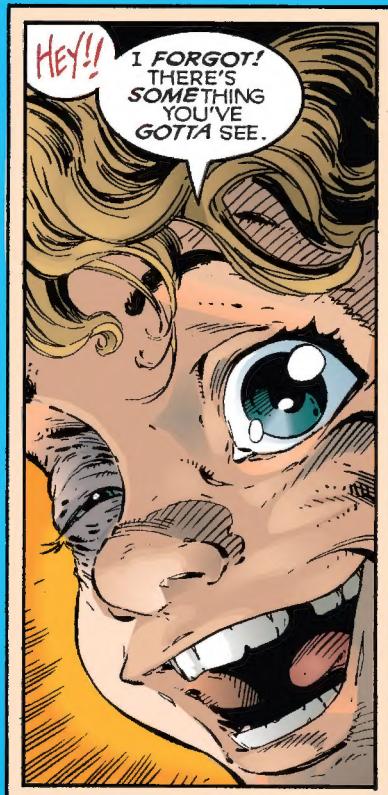
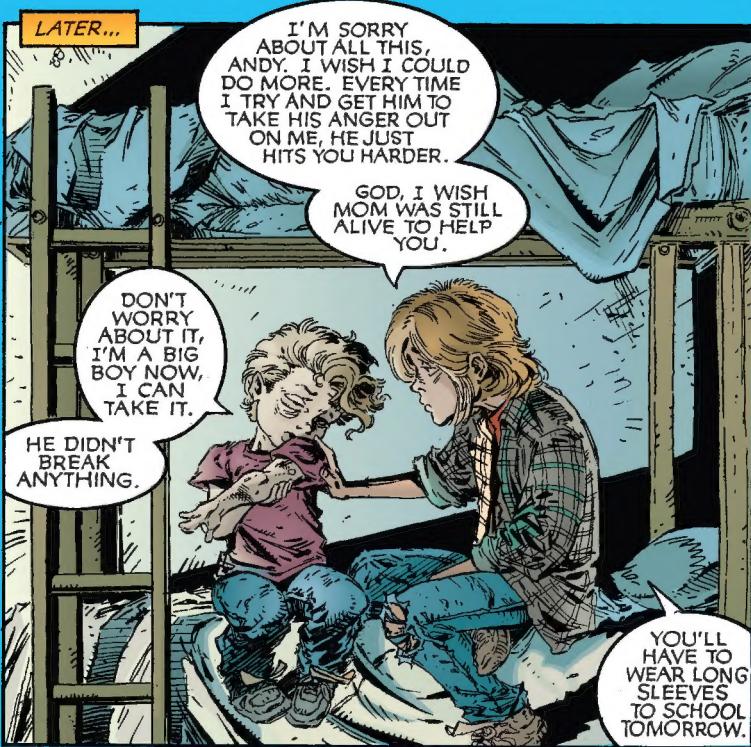
YES.

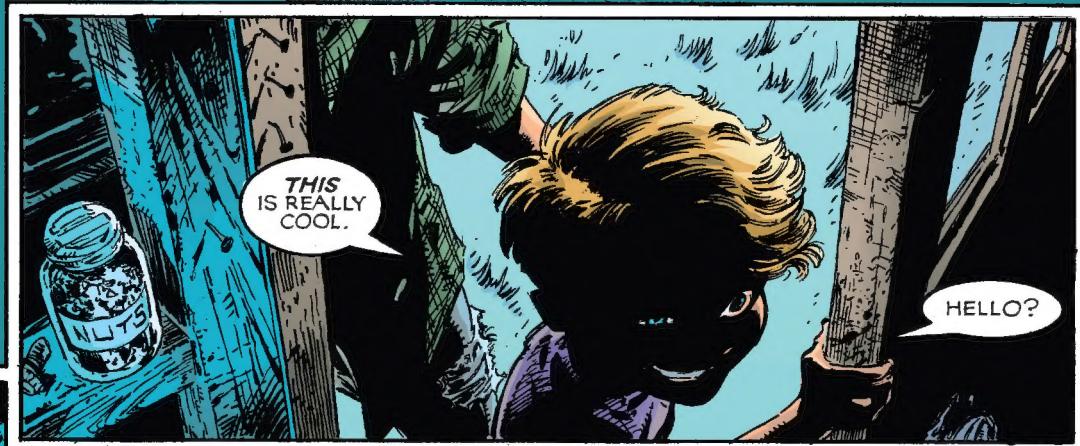
OH NO!!

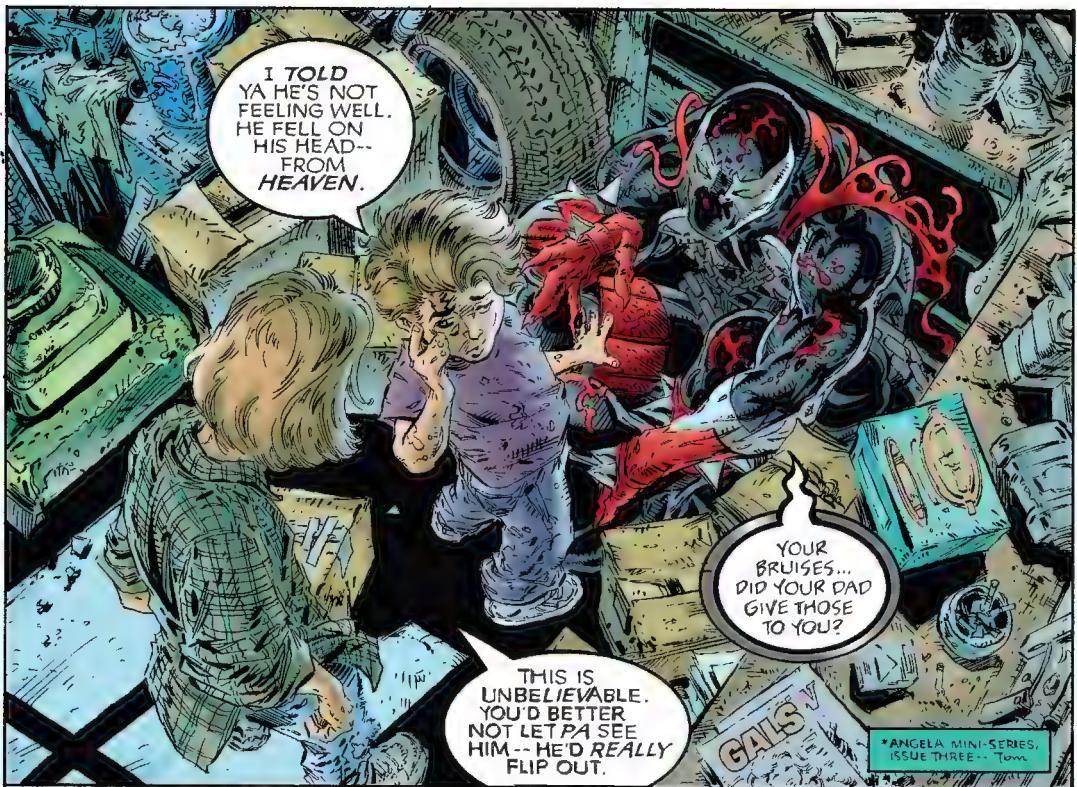
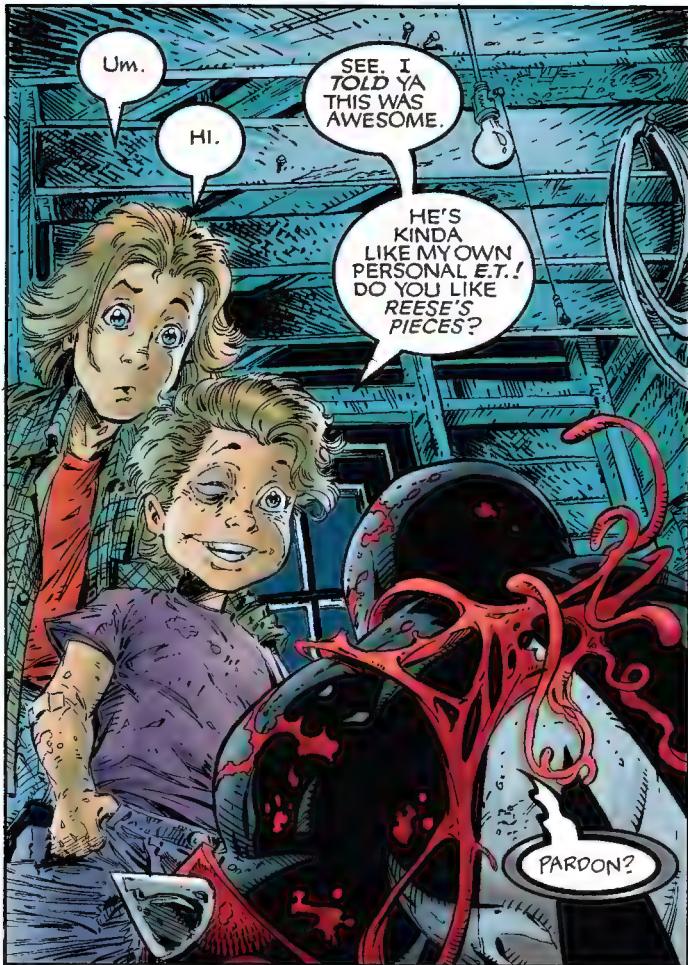


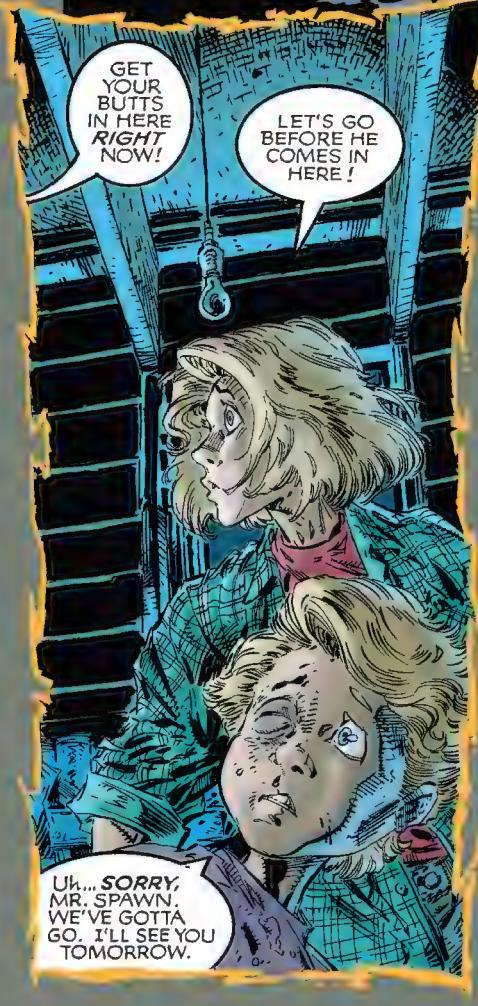












NEW YORK CITY
POLICE HEADQUARTERS
12th PRECINCT

WOW!

HE'S EVEN
SHADIER THAN I
THOUGHT. LOOK
AT THIS, TWITCH--
IT'S NO PROBLEM
TO TRACK EVERY
PHONE CALL
MADE FROM THIS
BUILDING...

EXCEPT...!

...SOMEHOW,
CHIEF BANKS'
OFFICE LINE CAN'T
BE ACCESSED.
PLUS, I'VE BEEN
ABLE TO CHECK
SOME OF HIS
POLITICAL TIES,
AND SO FAR
EVERYTHING
JIBES WITH THIS
CONFIDENTIAL
FILE SPAWN
GAVE ME.

I'VE READ
IT MYSELF,
SIR. IT IS
QUITE
THOROUGH.

THE POSSIBILITY
THAT CHIEF BANKS
WAS RESPONSIBLE
FOR HIRING BILLY
KINCAID TO KILL
A SENATOR'S
CHILD... IT'S
INCOMPRE-
HENSIBLE.

HERE I THOUGHT
KINCAID WAS JUST
A CLASS-ONE
NUTCASE, WORKING
ON HIS OWN.

NO WONDER
THE CHIEF WIGGED
OUT WHEN KINCAID'S
BODY WAS FOUND IN
OUR OFFICE.* HE
PROBABLY THOUGHT
WE KNEW
SOMETHING.



CONFIDENTIAL

WELL,
NOW
WE
DO...!

* WAY BACK IN
ISSUE 5 -- TAW

YOU KNOW, SIR, SOME OF THE INFO CONTAINED IN THIS FILE IS "EYES ONLY" STUFF.

NO ONE BUT HIGH-RANKING OPERATIVES OF CERTAIN GOVERNMENT AGENCIES WOULD HAVE ACCESS TO ANY OF IT.

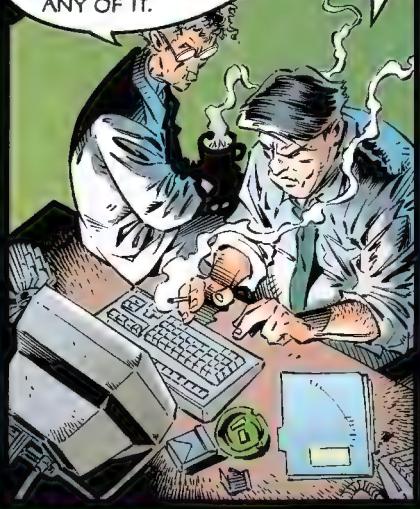
MEANING OUR LITTLE RED-CAPED HERO JUST MIGHT BE A DISGRUNTLED GOVERNMENT BOY.

THAT'S OUR FIRST POTENTIAL LEAD ON HIM.

I'M GOING TO GET SOME COFFEE. NEED ANYTHING?

A NOSE JOB AND A MILLION BUCKS.

I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.



SUNDAY.

PEERING FROM THE DANK SHADOWS OF A RUNDOWN SHED, THE HIDDEN GUEST EAVESDROPS ON THE MORNING'S EVENTS.

BOYS!
BOYS!!
WHERE ARE
YOU? IT'S
TIME FOR
CHURCH.



RIGHT
HERE, PA.

OH, DID I
KEEP YOU
WAITING? SORRY.
YOU KNOW HOW
EMBARRASSED I
GET WHEN WE'RE
LATE. THANK
YOU FOR BEING
READY.

BY GOD'S OWN DIVINE HAND
SHALL HE PROTECT HIS ONLY SON,
JESUS, WHO IN TURN SHALL USE HIS
HAND TO PROTECT ALL OTHERS
THAT FOLLOW THE PATH
OF THE LORD.

IN JESUS'
NAME WE
PRAY--
AMEN.

AMEN.

YOU'RE
WELCOME.

THANKS AGAIN
FOR WIPING OUT
THAT SPEEDING
TICKET, JOE. IT
WOULD HAVE
REALLY KILLED
MY INSURANCE
RATES.

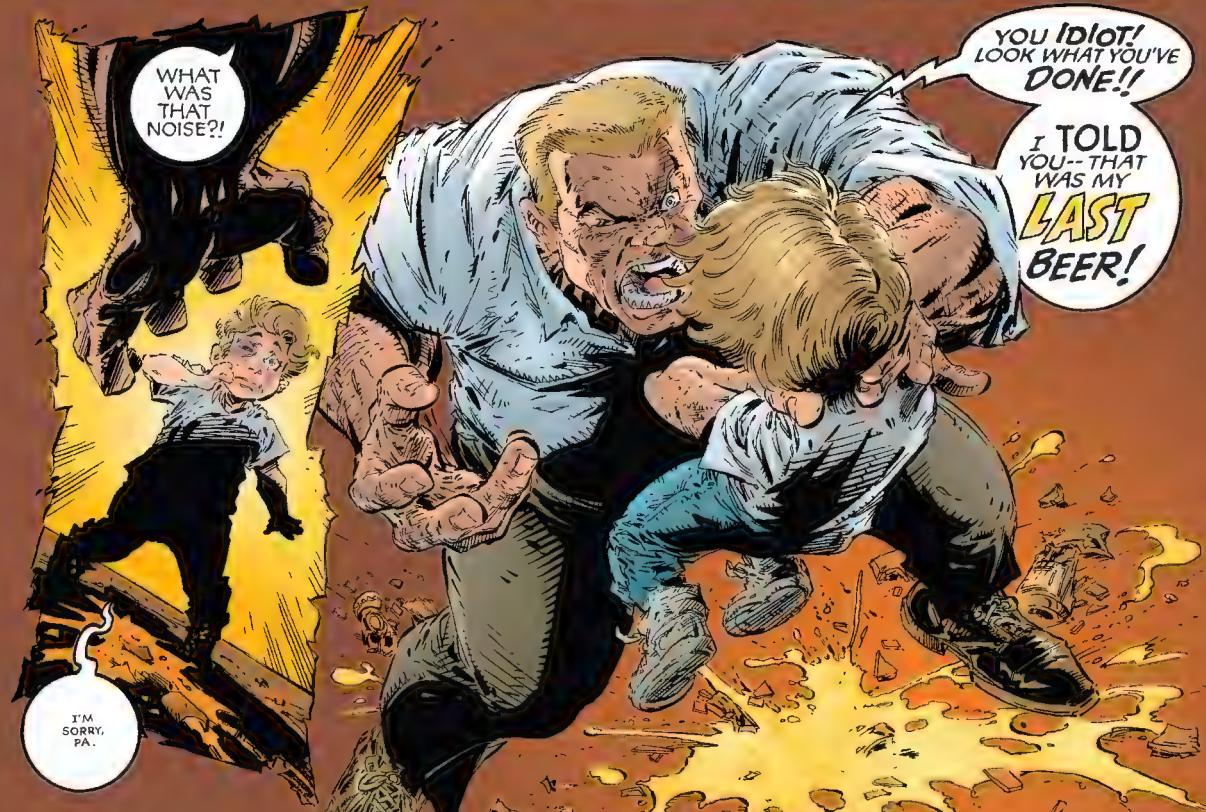
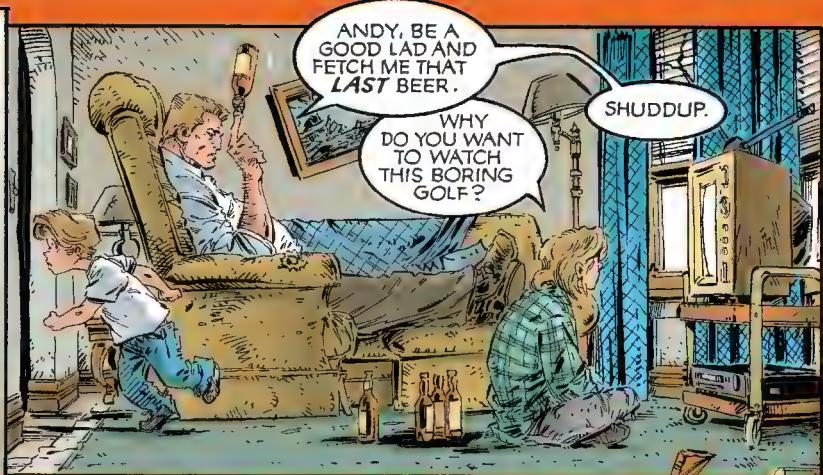
MY
PLEASURE.

I SEE
YOUR BOYS
HAVE BEEN PLAYING
SOME MORE TACKLE
FOOTBALL! YOU
TWO OUGHTA BE
A LITTLE EASIER
ON EACH
OTHER.

YES,
MA'AM.

AW, YOU KNOW
HOW BOYS ARE. THE
TOUGHER THE GAME, THE
HARDER THEY PLAY. BUT THEY
SURE ARE GROWING UP TO BE
FINE YOUNG GENTLEMEN.
I'M SO PROUD OF
THEM BOTH.

THEIR
MOM WOULD'VE
BEEN, TOO.



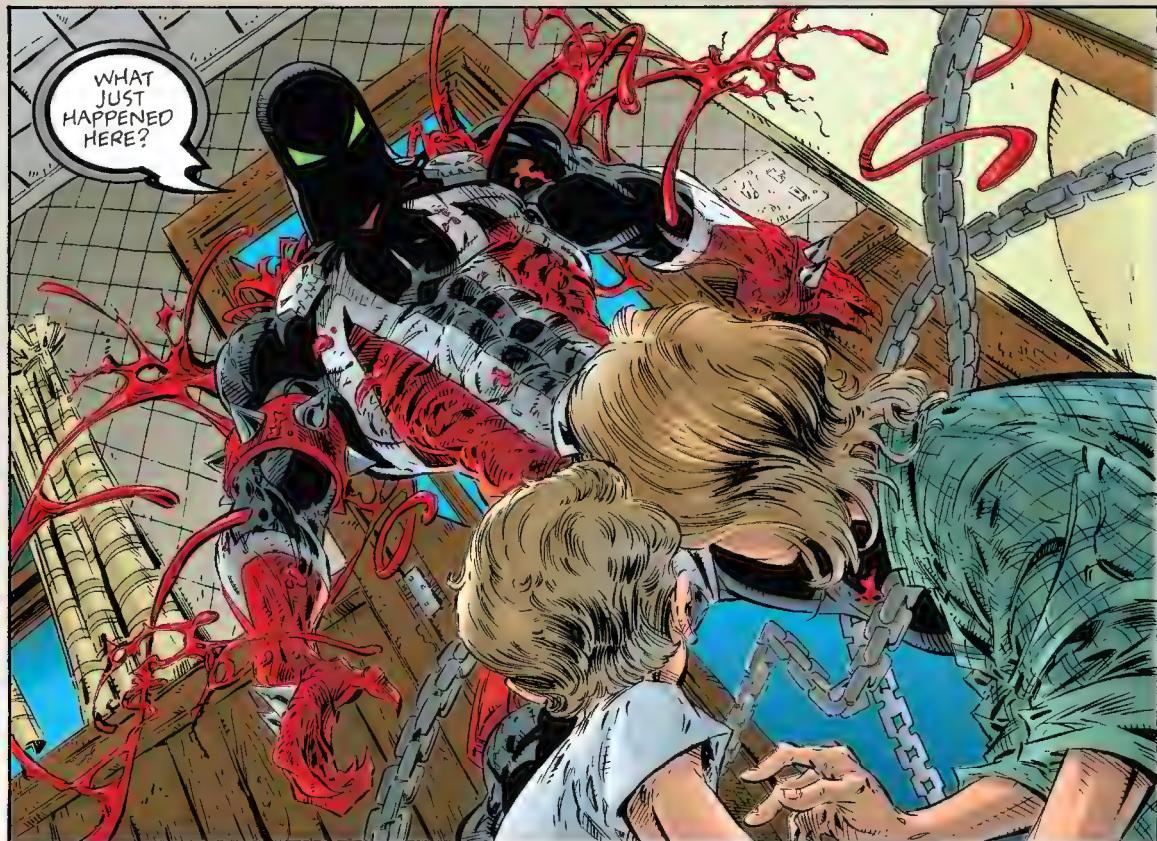
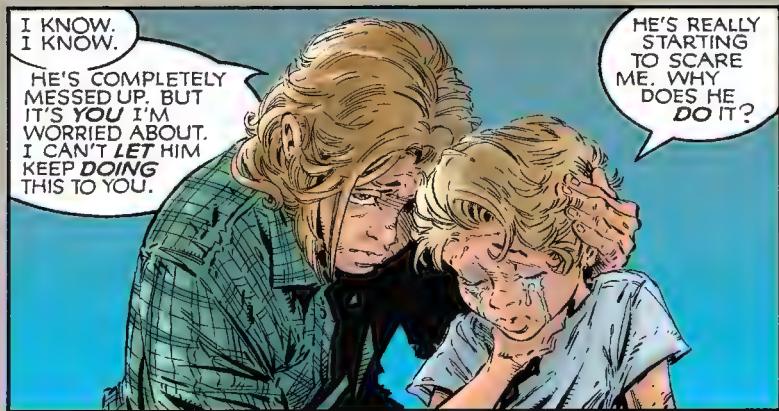
THAT'S IT!
I'M THROUGH
TRYING TO **BEAT**
SOME SENSE
INTO YOU!
TIME YOU
LEARNED
ANOTHER
LESSON...



READY,
BOY?

CLICK!





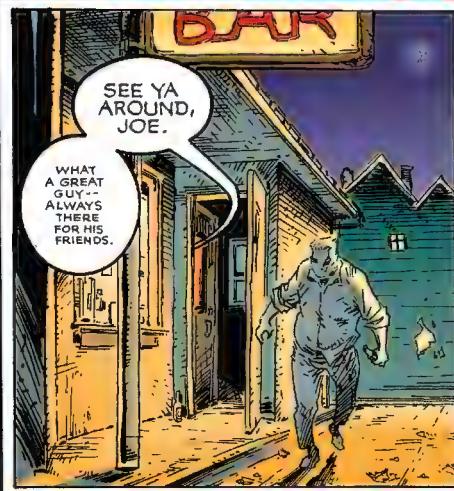


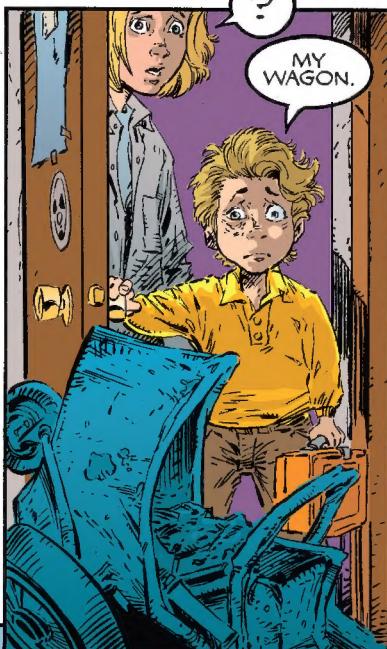
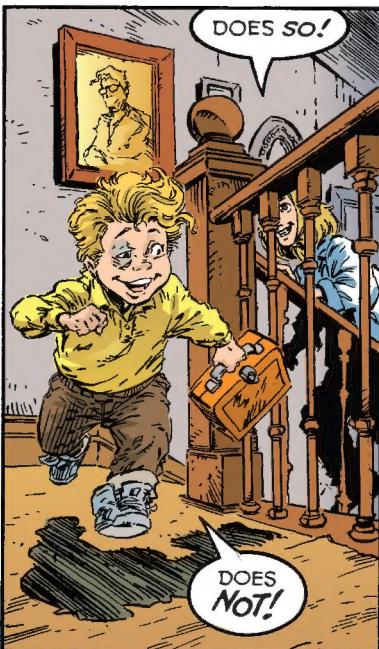
"NOTHING AT ALL."

IT'S OKAY.
I'M NOT
LEAVING. BUT
THINGS WILL
GET BETTER.

I
PROMISE.



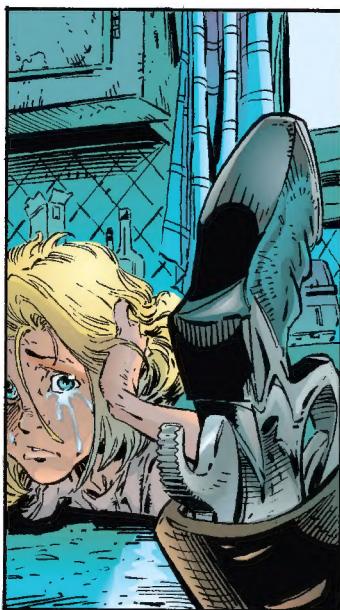
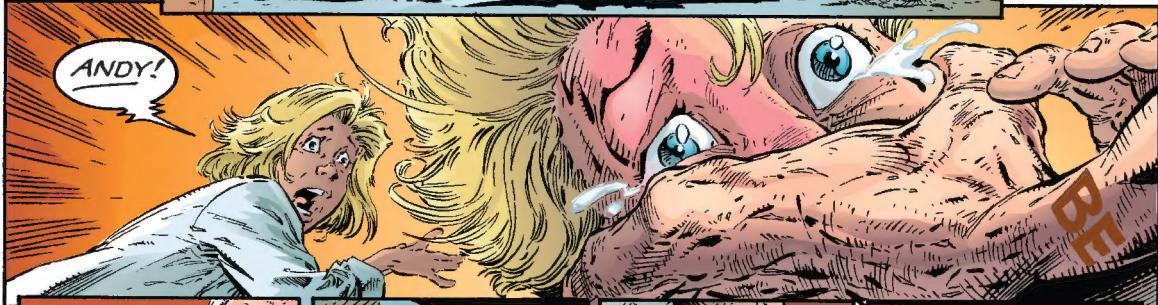




IT
BEGINS.



AGAIN.



GET
OFF HIM
NOW!
I
MEAN
IT!



HOW MANY
TIMES HAVE
I TOLD YOU--
THAT THING'S
NOT A TOY!



I
KNOW.



BLAM





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE

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